

WILLIS's ROOMS.

No. V.

Harrison and Knyvett's Vocal Concert

THURSDAY, March 7, 1793.

VOCAL PERFORMERS.

Mr. HARRISON and Mr. KNYVETT,
Mr. HINDLE, Mr. SALE, Mr. BARTLEMAN,
Mr. KNYVETT, Jun. Mr. GORE, Mr. RENNOLDSON,
Mr. BELLAMY, Jun. Mr. PAGE, Mr. COOKE,
Mr. SALMON, Mr. HOBLER, Mr. GUICHARD,
Mr. DANBY, Mr. CHRISTIAN, Mr. WEBBE,
Mrs. DUSSEK, }
Miss POOLE, } alternately
Masters KNYVETT, DANBY, SALE, and PRING;
And Mrs. HARRISON.

INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

VIOLINS.
Mr. Mountain,
Mr. Mahon,
Mr. Lavenue,
Mr. Pilotti,
Mr. Agus,
Mr. Fifin,
Mr. Lyon, jun.
Mr. Cantelo.

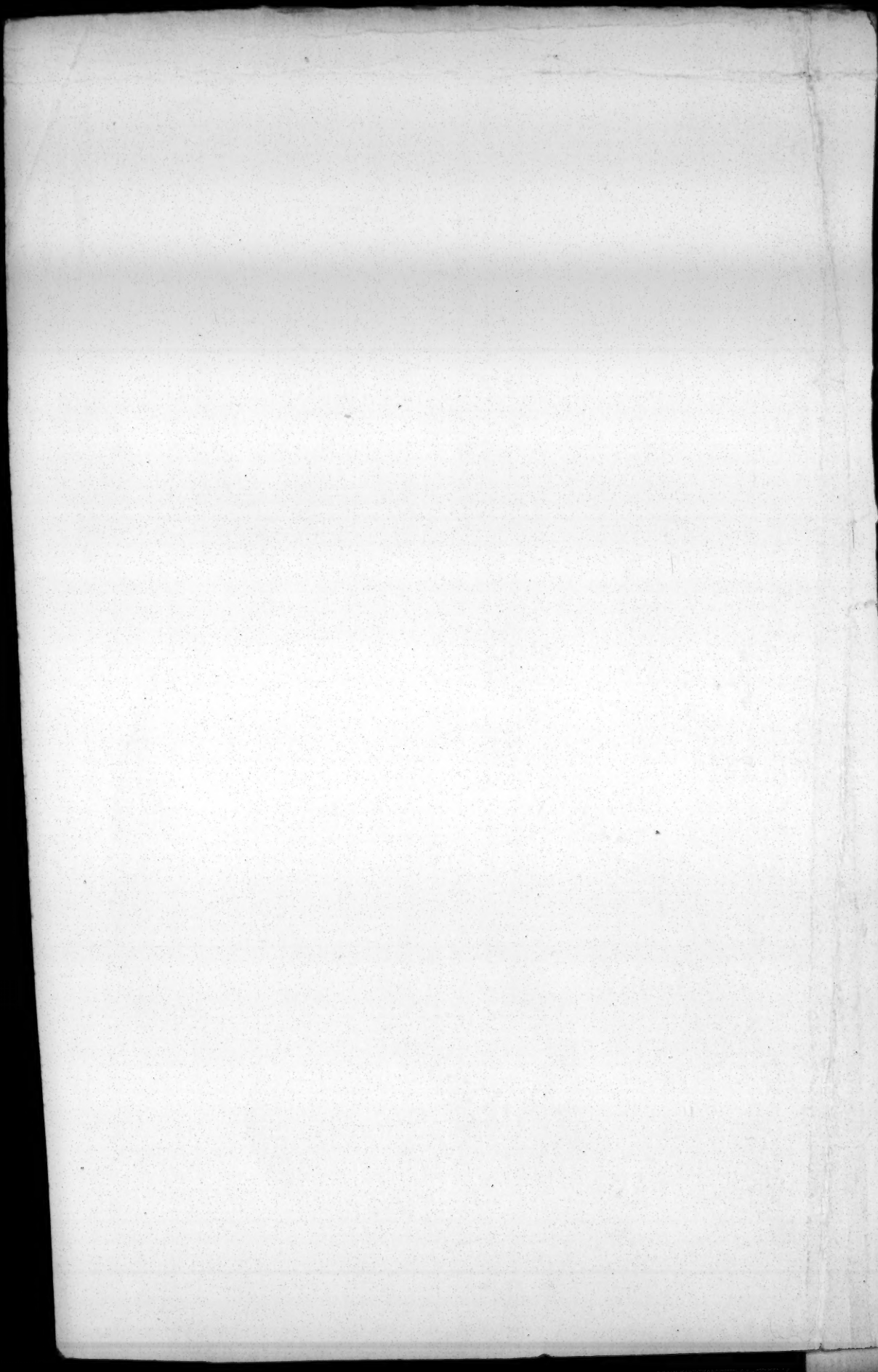
TENORS.
Mr. R. Ashley,
Mr. Lyon, Sen.
VIOLONCELLOS.
Signor Sperati,
Monf. Limardine,
DOUBLE BASS.
Mr. Boyce

HORNS,
Mess. Leander,
OBOES.
Mr. Foster,
Mr. Dickenson,
BASSOONS.
Mr. Holmes,
Mr. Lyon.

And GRAND PIANO FORTE, (the Patent one of Longman and Broderip.)
Mr. KNYVETT

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PRINTED BY H. MACLEISH, DUKE'S-COURT, DRURY-LANE.
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1793.

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF KING CHARLES THE FIRST

IN WHICH ARE CONTAINED THE
MOST IMPORTANT PASSES OF HIS REIGN
FROM HIS MARRIAGE TO HIS DEATH

BY
JOHN BURNET
OF LINCOLN'S INN

LONDON
Printed by J. Streater, at the Sign of the Gun, in St. Dunstons Church-yard, near St. Dunstons Church, in the County of Middlesex.
1659.

PRINTED BY J. STREATER, AT THE SIGN OF THE GUN, IN ST. DUNSTONS CHURCH-YARD, NEAR ST. DUNSTONS CHURCH, IN THE COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX.
1659.

ACT I.

OVERTURE, RODELINDA. Handel.

GLEE, 4 Voices, and CHORUS. Dr. Arne.

SWEET Muse! inspire thy suppliant bard,
 Heroic ardour to record.
 In vain the fervent pray'r I move,
 Hark! ev'ry echo whispers LOVE!

I'll raise the theme to acts renown'd--
 Ah! no,—'tis LOVE,---no other sound!
 Farewell then, Patriot---Hero---King!
 My muse of nought but LOVE can sing.

GLEE, 3 Voices, and CHORUS. Mellish.

Welcome the covert of these aged oaks,
 Welcome each cavern, of these horrid rocks;
 Far from the world's illusion let me rove,
 Deceiv'd in friendship, and betray'd in love!

Viva tutti le vezzose
 Donne amabile amorose
 Che non hanno crudeltà.
 Viva sempre la bramate
 Le vezzose l'amorose.
 Che non hanno crudeltà.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. *Dr. Boyce.*

(*Bassoon obligato, Mr. HOLMES.*)

Softly rise, O southern breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming trees;
Upon my spicey garden blow,
That sweets from ev'ry part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye southern breezes gently blow,
That sweets from ev'ry part may flow.

NEW GLEE, 3 Voices. J. S. Smith.

(The COUNTRY MAID, a *Pastoral*, by Miss SEWARD.)

I.

An easy heart adorns the vale,
And gilds the lonely plain,
No sighs of mine increase the gale,
No flowing tears the rain.
From happy dreams the orient beams
Awake my soul to pleasure;
With cheek that glows, I milk my cows,
And bless the flowing treasure.

II.

A maple dish, a cedar spoon,
Seem fair and sweet to me,
When on a violet bank at noon
I sit and dine with glee:
From chrystal rill my cup I fill,
And praise the bounteous giver,
Nor with the great would change my state,
But dwell in vales for ever.

III.

Now homeward my pleas'd steps I bend,
To yonder ivy'd cottage,
Where parents dear and gentle friend
Prepare the savoury pottage:
The wholesome fare, the pious prayer
Conclude my day so pleasant;
Ye rich and proud, confess aloud,
Right happy such a peasant.

ROUND, in 3 Parts. *Hilton.*

Come pull away boys, let the glasses keep time
 To the tune of the bells that so merrily chime;
 Let their changes be equal, their number compleat,
 We'll raise up the one, as the other doth set:
 Thus music and drinking our sorrows shall drown;
 Let us drink off our glasses, huzza! each bumper shall
 crown.

SONG, Mrs. HARRISON. *Harrison.*

RECITATIVE.

O'er hill and valley, dell and glade,
 When May her vernal tints display'd,
 ANNA, in youth and beauty blest,
 Thus the hov'ring Lark address'd:---

AIR.

Hail! happy warbler, ever gay!
 For ANNA tune thy vocal lay;
 And while thou wing'st thy airy flight,
 Let thy sweet song my soul delight.

Come lovely minstrel, quit the plain,
 My cot shall yield thee better grain;
 My hand shall daily give thee fare,
 And thy sweet note repay my care.

No wirey cell shall thee restrain,
 Free, as when on the flow'ry plain;
 Gay, as when poiz'd aloft in air;
 So light, sweet bird, shall be thy care.

Stop, little bird, thy airy flight,
 And with thy song my soul delight!
 Thy notes shall lul. my soul to rest,
 And check the sigh that rends my breast.

GLEE, 4 Voices. *J. S. Smith.*

Return blest days, return ye laughing hours,
Which led me up the roseate steep of youth,
Which strew'd my simple path with verdant flow'rs,
And bade me court chaste science and fair truth.

Witness, ye winged daughters of the year,
If e'er a sigh had learnt to heave my breast,
If e'er my cheek was conscious of a tear,
Till Cynthia came and robb'd my soul of rest.

So soft, so delicate, so sweet she came;
Youth's damask glow just dawning on her cheek;
I gaz'd! I sigh'd! I caught the tender flame,
Felt the fond pang, and droop'd, with passion weak!

DUET, Mrs. HARRISON and Master KNYVETT,
and *CHORUS*. *Purcel.*

Fear no danger to ensue,
The hero loves as well as you:
Ever gentle, ever smiling,
And the cares of life beguiling;
Cupids strew your paths with flow'rs,
Gather'd from Elysian bow'rs.
Fear no danger to ensue,
The hero loves as well as you.

End of the FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

CONCERTO, AVISON.

NEW GLEE, 4 Voices, and *CHORUS*. *Webbe.*
(*Composed expressly for these Concerts.*)

TO MIRTH.

Goddeſs of the chearful ſmile,
Thou canſt ev'ry care beguile!
Still to me thy joys impart,
Raiſe the ſpirits, warm the heart:

Fix thine empire in my breaſt,
Still an ever welcome gueſt.
Goddeſs of the chearful ſmile.

Da Capo

CANON, in 3 Parts. *Bird.*

Hey hoe, to the greenwood now let us go,
Sing heave and hoe;
And there shall we find both buck and doe,
The hart, and hind, and the pretty little roe.

SONG. Miss POOLE. *Handel.*

(*Accompanied on the Violoncello by Mr. SPERATI.*)

Softly sweet, in Lydian measures,
Soon he sooth'd the soul to pleasures.

GLEE, 3 Voices. *Danby.*

When Sappho tun'd the raptur'd strain,
The list'ning wretch forgot his pain;
With art divine the lyre she strung,
Like thee she play'd, like thee she sung.
For when she struck the quiv'ring wire,
The eager breast was all on fire;
But when she tun'd the vocal lay,
The captive soul was charm'd away!

GLEE, 5 Voices. *The Rev. R. Greville.*

Now the bright morning star,
Day's harbinger,
Comes dancing from the east,
And leads with her the flow'ry May;
Who from her green lap throws
The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose.
Now the bright morning star---

Da Capo.

GLEE, 3 Voices, and CHORUS. *Calcott.*

THE NEW MARINERS.

I.

You gentlemen of England that live at home at ease,
Ah! little do you think upon the dangers of the seas.
Give ear unto the mariners and they will plainly show,
All the cares, and the fears, when the stormy winds do blow

II.

If enemies oppose us, when England is at wars
 With any foreign nations, we fear not wounds nor scars,
 Our roaring guns shall teach 'em our valour for to know,
 Whilst they reel in the keel, when the stormy winds do blow.

III.

Then courage all brave mariners, and never be dismay'd,
 Whilst we have bold adventurers we ne'er shall want a
 trade;
 Our merchants will employ us to fetch them wealth we
 know,
 Then be bold, work for gold, when the stormy winds do
 blow.

HUNTING GLEE, 3 Voices, and *CHORUS*. *Webbe.*

Away, away, we've crown'd the day,
 The hounds are waiting for their prey:
 The huntsman's call, invites ye all,
 Come in boys while ye may.

The jolly horn, the rosy morn,
 With harmony of deep-mouth'd hounds:
 For these my boys are sportsmen's joys,
 Our pleasure knows no bounds.

END OF THE FIFTH CONCERT.

The Sixth Concert will be on THURSDAY next, March 14.

To begin at Eight o'Clock.

Just Published, Price 10s. 6d.

A NEW EDITION OF

THE FAVORITE GLEES,

Composed for the VOCAL CONCERTS 1792.

Most respectfully dedicated to the SUBSCRIBERS.

